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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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Anomalies of Mormonism.

The special correspondent of the New York World writes from Salt Lake that a Mormon friend enumerated at his request the following anomalies that he knew of in recent polygamous marriages:

"A young and very pretty girl, in the upper ten of Mormonism, married a young man of her own class, but stipulated before marriage that he should marry a second wife as soon as he could afford to do so. Against his will she has now kept him to his promise.

"A young couple were engaged, but quarrelled, and the lover, out of pique, married another lady. Two years later his first love, having refused other offers in the meantime, married him as his second wife.

"A man having married a second wife to please himself, married a third to please his first.

"A couple about to be married made an agreement between themselves that the husband's second wife should be one of the relatives of the first wife. The lady who was selected refused, and the husband remained true to his promise for two years. At the end of this time his first wife voluntarily chose another mate for him.

"The belle of the settlement, a gentle, refined monogamist of marriage, and married a Mormon who had two wives already.

"A girl, distracted between her love for her suitor and her love for her mother, compromised in her affections by stipulating that she should marry both her mother and herself, which she did.

"A girl, a gentle, bitterly opposed at first to polygamy, married a polygamist at the solicitation of his first wife, her great friend.

"Two girls were good friends, and one of them getting engaged to a man by no means of prepossessing appearance, persuaded her friend to get engaged to him too, and he married them both on the same day."

To the Girls.

Stay at home occasionally; it is not necessary to be always on the street; home work is not more drudgery, but useful ministrations to those we love. Don't mistake giggling for cheerfulness, slang phrases for wit, boisterous rudeness for frank gaiety, nor impudent speeches for repartee. On the other hand, don't be prim, formal, stiff, nor assume a "country fair" eloquent of "prunes, potatoes, prisms," nor sit bolt upright in a corner, hands, feet, eyes and lips carefully posed for effect. An effect will be produced, but not the one you wish. Nor yet sit scornfully reserved, criticising the dress, manners, looks, etc., of those around you. Make up your minds that your companions are, on the whole, a pretty nice set of people—if they are not, you had no business to come among them—that there is something to respect and like in each of them. Determine to have a nice time anyhow; then do your part and make it so. Be genial, cordial and frank. If you can play and sing ordinarily well do not refuse to take your share in entertaining your companions in that way. You can not be expected to sing like a Nilsson or Kellogg. If you can not play or sing, say so frankly, and do not feel humiliated. You probably excel in some other accomplishment. Even if you do not, you can possess that one grand accomplishment to which all others are accessories, that of being "a lady," a true woman, gentle and gracious, modest and lovable.

Richard Tavin Jacob.

The man who is attempting to revive the passions of the war, in the vain hope that he may be thereby elected to a fat office, or, failing in that, fall back on the Government for a position after the manner of the regular republicans—in a word, Richard Tavin Jacob—is meeting with very poor success. His charges against the democratic officials of the State, which he utters knowing them to be false, and his attempts to capture the colored vote by misrepresentation which are nothing if not straight out lies, are every where met with the contempt they deserve, save among republicans. Having descended to a lower political plane than any Kentucky politician ever did, not excepting John D. White, he has failed in his purposes, and soon there will be nothing left for him but to find a convenient hole, crawl in it and die. —[Sunday Argus.]

A ragged New York bootblack looking very gloomy, last week, was crying: "Shine yer boots; shine 'em up for a cent." He got a customer who asked him why he only asked a cent. "Because I'm hungry," he said. He got a quarter for shining that pair of boots. "Oh, he caught you, did he?" said a bystander. "You're the third man he's hooked already." And the boy was setting his face into a gloomy look to trap another victim.

Over forty thousand more emigrants have landed in this country since new year than came altogether in '81. This will be a foreign country first thing you know. —[New Haven Register.]

A Little Damp.

"Have we had any rain in Indiana this Spring?" he asked as he turned in his seat.

"Yes."

"Well, it's been a little damp out there," he softly answered. "The day before leaving home I had to hang up 28 of my ducks. They had become so water-soaked that they could no longer swim. During the month of April it rained on 29 different days."

"What about the other day?"

"Oh, that was the day on which it snowed 32 straight hours."

"How is corn?"

"Well, I planted mine in two feet of water, and 'twon you and me I didn't expect over thirty bushels to the acre."

"What looking well?"

"Tolerably well, but the sturgeon and catfish are doing considerable damage."

"Didn't you get any dry weather in May?"

"There was about fifteen minutes one day when it tried to clear up, but I hadn't commenced to bring out my sheep before the rain came down again."

"Grass must be good?"

"Shouldn't wonder, but can't say. When I get back I'm going down in a diving bell to see."

"Got your potatoes in?"

"Not yet; I've got them loaded on a scow, and the scow anchored in the field in three feet of water."

"Then the prospect looks gloomy?"

"Not any, sir, not any; I've got an ark almost ready to sail, and if it will only rain for another week I'll be the best fixed man in Indiana."

Bravely Dying.

It was Philip H. of Spain, who said to his attendant: "I wish to be carried alive to the place of my sepulcher." The procession conveying the dying monarch left Madrid June 29, 1598, and occupied six days in traversing the distance of only twenty four miles to the Escorial, where the imperial tomb was situated. Philip had suffered from gout for twenty years, and in the last eighteen months of his life experienced untold agony. It assumed the form of an unappeasable thirst and a tumorous condition of an intensely malignant nature. It was even impossible to turn his body from one side to the other, or to change his clothing, and yet, amid all this suffering and pain, he made arrangements for his own burial, ordered the coffin of his royal father to be opened, so that he might be reburied after him in a similar fashion, and finally directed his own coffin to be placed in his bed side. He witnessed all these preparations with imperturbable calmness, and before passing away requested that his body be inclosed in the coffin as soon as death ensued, and that placed in a leaden box.

"Have you read the President's message yet?" asked Erastus, as he gazed fondly and lovingly into the eyes of her through whom he hoped, at some time in the future, to capture a good bank account.

"Yes, dear," replied she, "I completed it only a few days ago."

"And what do you think of it?"

"Oh, I think it is just too awfully splendid for anything."

"Yes, as a literary production it is very good."

"And wasn't it just too lovely to think that they got married at last, in spite of all the fuss?"

Then followed a pause, and the young man's mind wandered out into the front yard of the future, and he asked himself what kind of a woman that would be to bring up and educate the family of which he hoped to be the father.

One of the college jokers in Connecticut climbed a telegraph pole and tied a fine copper wire around thirteen of the telegraph wires, and ran it to the ground, and connection with Boston and New York was broken for two days. The college student had been studying chemistry or something, and the first thing he learned was that the connection could be thus broken on a telegraph wire, and he hastened to turn his knowledge to some practical use. The telegraph folks have learned that a heavy club applied to a head causes great pain, and they are anxious to test it on the drowsed student.

Years ago, when Beecher was pastor of a little church in Indianapolis, he was disturbed one Sunday evening in the midst of a long prayer by a sudden commotion in the congregation, followed by an almost preternatural stillness. Of course his eyes were closed, but the stillness soon seemed to repel him in its intensity that he could endure it no longer, so he opened them. Not a living being beside himself was in the church. An alarm of fire had sounded down the street, and every man, woman and child had rushed out to "run with the machine." —[Waifs.]

A lady, whose husband was the champion snorer of the community in which they resided, confided to a female friend the following painful intelligence: "My life has not been one of unalloyed delight. I have had the measles, the chickenpox, the cholera, the typhoid fever and inflammatory rheumatism, but I never knew what real misfortune was until I married a burglar alarm." —[Brooklyn Eagle.]

The country uses over 300,000,000 postal cards a year. This is a million a day, or several tons every twenty-four hours.

The American Wool Clip.

The census returns give one hundred and fifty-five million pounds as the amount of wool clipped from thirty-five million sheep in the United States in the Spring of 1880. This shows encouraging progress since 1870, when the reported clip was a hundred million pounds from twenty-eight million sheep. Nearly a fourth of the entire production of 1880 is returned from two States—namely, Ohio, which is credited with twenty-five million pounds of wool and three million sheep, and California, which shows nearly seventeen million pounds of wool and four million sheep. In 1870 the clip of California was eleven million pounds and that of Ohio twenty million pounds. After these two States, New York, nine; Pennsylvania, eight; Missouri, seven; and Wisconsin, seven million pounds. The rapid growth of sheep raising in Texas is shown by the fact that the number of sheep increased between 1870 and 1880 from seven hundred thousand to nearly two millions, and the amount of wool shorn from a million and a quarter to nearly seven million pounds. The increase in the production of wool has also been marked in Michigan, Missouri, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin, but in New York the reported clip of 1880 was more than a million and a half pounds less than that of 1870, while the number of sheep was nearly half a million smaller in 1880 than in 1870.

Beer Drinking and Disease.

The alleged fact that beer-drinkers are especially liable to disease seems to be established. The excessive use of beer, as it is well known, disorganizes important internal organs and overtaxes and clogs all the excretory ducts. The blood is thus turned into a semiputrescent condition, which invites and greatly facilitates the inroads of disease. More than half a century ago Sir Astley Cooper called attention to the frequency with which the beer-fattened draymen of the London breweries fell victims to the slightest injuries. Though fat and rosy, and apparently healthy, a splinter from a barrel or a slight scratch often proved fatal, and, if it cured at last, the patient was exceptionally slow in recovering. Copious draughts of beer may not tell as severely as whisky upon the nervous system, but they kill as surely, and almost, if not quite, as speedily.

No matter what reasons you may have for stopping drinking they are pretty sure to be good ones. Senator Carlisle said of himself: "I began to calculate, after thinking of the matter for a while, and on a rough estimate I concluded that I had drunk about a barrel and a half of whisky in my lifetime, which was twice as much as I was fairly entitled to. Then I said to myself that if I drank any more I should be drinking some other person's whisky, and as I didn't want to do that I stopped." If you have not yet reached your barrel and a half you ought to remember that generosity is one of the virtues. Magnanimously give it up and let some other fellow have it, and you will find that it pays to be kind to people instead of demanding your share of every thing.

The story of the death of young Harry Finlay, of Ohio, who recently shot himself because of his dread of an approaching examination in the navy, is not a new story, but it is none the less a pathetic one, and of which the moral cannot be too carefully heeded. Teachers are responsible not only for the mental progress but for the sound mental condition of their pupils. Of an sympathetic word or two would completely dispel such exaggerated and morbid ideas as led to a fatal result in young Finlay's case.

The cost of living can not fail to tell, now that matches and perfumery and bank checks are free of tax and the tax on cigarettes is only seventy-five cents per thousand. The freight-handlers of New York and the iron workers of Pennsylvania and Ohio may be expected to return to work at the old wages, which were insufficient while matches, cigarettes, perfumery and bank checks were taxed, but which will be ample now that Congress is lifting from the shoulders of the people the burdens of taxation. —[Chicago Times.]

A London cook recently purchased a very fresh looking salmon, and anticipating a feast, put it in the pot to boil. What was his astonishment to see the spots and the red tinted boil off, leaving nothing but an ordinary cod-fish. The fish had been artificially created and successfully palmed off as a fresh salmon. Investigation followed, showing that the practice of touching up inferior meats and poultry is not uncommon in the London markets. Yankee ingenuity has not attained to such fine proportions.

On the lowest computation 550,000 tons of fish are annually taken in British waters, and Prof. Huxley estimates the take of herrings in the North-Sea at 3,000,000,000. Before relying on Huxley's estimate, we would like to know whether he saw the fish or took the statement of the fishers. —[Boston Post.]

An enterprising farmer proposes to establish a goose farm in Texas. He will raise geese for their feathers alone and will keep them on grass and alfalfa. He thinks they will yield three crops of feathers a year and will pay a dollar each.

Educated Men.

In the great city of New York, and other cities, men of fine education find it bitterly hard to keep themselves in bread and butter. While a skilled workman can always command good wages, those who are "willing to do anything"—which means that they know how to do little or nothing—have no chance at all; there are a hundred applicants for every vacancy. "No small number of the searches for places," says a reporter who has examined the subject, are native Americans. With neither trade nor profession, they are forced to take whatever offers—and nothing offers. Many of them are educated men, who can conjugate a Greek verb without difficulty. But Greek verbs, however ornamental, are poor stocks in trade. A thorough classical education, however desirable it may be, is of little use in the employment market unless backed by some useful practical knowledge. College graduates are standing on every corner looking for work. If any person should desire to ride up Broadway in a coach drawn by a score of accomplished collegians, he would have no trouble in employing them, even if he offered them no more than their board. A man who "had pawned his clothes to pay for his advertisement," advertises that he wants work of any kind where he can earn his bread. What a sad story the pathetic appeal tells of that hope deferred which maketh the heart sick!

Intelligent Birds.

A correspondent of the Selma (Ala.) Times has come to the conclusion that one pair of birds at least observed the Sabbath day and kept it holy. He says: "A pair of mocking birds were very busy Saturday building a nest on the swinging bough of an oak tree that grows very near my room window. At dusk, Saturday, the nest was about half finished. Yesterday (Sunday) I sat by the window, reading most of the day, and could plainly see the nest and its builders. During the whole day not one stroke of work did they do on it. They hopped and flew about, chirped and sang, but no work for them. They were keeping the Sabbath. Yesterday morning, bright and early, I looked out, and they were flying to and fro, carrying straw, sticks and bits of cotton, as busy as bees."

There has been another wonderful outbreak of sunspots within the last two days. The territory in which the great Western storms and tornadoes have raged contains some 400,000 square miles, and includes the greater portion of the Mississippi basin North of the junction of Ohio. But what is such an area in comparison with the range of these sun storms? A simple calculation shows that the total area of disturbance included in three great groups of spots seen yesterday was not less than 1,400,000,000 square miles. The earth could be dropped into some of those chasms in the sun like a billiard ball into its pocket. —[N. Y. Sun.]

A farmer near Troy has adopted a new remedy for potato bugs. He procured a number of boards and placed them here and there among his potatoes, and on these boards were placed raw potatoes sliced. At noon, on the first day of his experiment, he and his hired men found every piece of potato covered with bugs. The men killed this crop, and at night another crop was killed, though not so large, and in a week not a bug could be seen, and his trouble with bugs after this was comparatively small.

"There, there, don't cry any more," said the kind stranger to a little girl, who was leaning against the railing in front of a public schoolhouse, weeping as if her heart would break. "Tell us what's the matter." The child turned two highly inflamed orbs up at the good samaritan and then slumped between her sobs: "All the girls in my class were vaccinated last week, and mine's the only one that hasn't took."

A commercial traveler thus relates his experience: He and his companion were the sole occupants of the smoking car. They tried to converse, but the road was so rough they were pitched about from side to side like ship's passengers. At last they were able to make themselves understood. One said, "Dan, the old thing is running smoother." To which Dan replied, "Yes, I guess she has got oil the track."

The new gait for the Summer is out. It is called the slide-glide, and made up of long, uneven steps, with the body quite stiffly erect, but rising and falling considerably with each lengthened stride. This is rapidly becoming popular, and is especially adapted to tall, elegant women. One arm usually dangles at the side, while the other holds the parasol. —[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

A Mayfield man, while fishing, caught a small catfish and landed it, but no sooner had it touched the earth than a moccasin seized and swallowed it up to the fins, which stuck in the snake's throat. The pair were then taken to town and lived for several hours.

A man at Homer, Ga., dreamed that a terrible storm was blowing, got up in his sleep, walked to a neighboring mill and crawled under it for safety. While in his covert he was fatally bitten by a moccasin snake.

A steady, firm and regular heat of the heart, replaces the interrupted feeble action of that organ, if Brown's Iron Bitters are freely used.

New Circus Swindle.

Abel Reynolds, a rich farmer from Friendship, N. Y., and Benjamin Roberts, a wealthy farmer from Wellsville, went to Warsaw, N. Y., to attend Maybury, Pullman and Hamilton's Circus on the 16th. Desiring reserved seats they were told the price was ten cents. The reserved seat agent said: "The price is ten cents, but if you have a ten or twenty dollar bill and will exchange it for small bills I will pass you free." The bills were produced, the agent ran nimbly off what purported to be the required amount in small bills and passed it over, at the same time pushing the farmer along with the crowd. On counting his money only half the amount was found. The Sheriff went to the proprietors of the show and demanded that the agent be produced and the money refunded to a number of others who had been similarly swindled, one of whom demanded \$46. They met with a denial, but when a writ of attachment was procured the managers were quick to settle, and paid \$100 to cover demands and expenses. The dodge is a new one this season, and is being practiced with bold effrontery, and it plainly shows that money is made out of it, else the scheme would not be so openly carried out. Country folk should watch the reserved seat man with his new method of arithmetic. —[Mercury.]

While sensible people put no faith in fortune-telling, we may, on general principles, predict from a boy's habits whether he is likely to succeed or fail in life. When money burns in his pocket, and he is impatient to spend all that comes into his possession; when he spends every cent of his salary, and even falls into debt; when he prefers to invest his earnings in cigars, handsome clothes, and amusements, to putting them at interest, we may safely predict that he will probably never attain wealth without a decided change of habits. Fifty cents a week saved in youth is often the nucleus of a large fortune.

The Saturday Post says: Mr. W. H. Moore, of Owensboro, has recently purchased what is probably the most celebrated Jersey cow in the United States. At the age of four years, in a ten days' trial, she gave 508 pounds of milk, that yielded thirteen pounds and fifteen ounces of unsalted butter. In the month of June, following May of her fourth year, she gave 1,500 pounds of milk. During the next month—July—she averaged forty-six pounds of milk per day. The cow was five years old in May last, and is called the "Pride of Eastwood." The price paid for this remarkable cow is not given.

A Charlotte (N. Y.) fisherman has invented a "bite alarm" to keep sleepers from snoring when he has a bite. Fastened to the rod is a ball with a spring attachment, which is connected with the main line by a piece of rubber. When a bass or perch nibbles at the bait the rubber is stretched, loosening the spring and firing a cap, which awakens the angler. The angler will still keep his pocket pistol to go off at regular intervals, whether he has a bite or not.

A REMUE.—An Amherst Sunday-school teacher was examining his class as to their Biblical knowledge. "Who was it that betrayed his master?" "First boy—'Abraham betrayed his master.'" "That is not right. Next." "Second boy—'It was Judas Iscariot who betrayed his master.'" "That was right." A good little boy looked reproachfully at the teacher and said: "I am going to tell my ma you said it was right for Judas to betray his master."

The chief rooster at Pittsburgh has ordered the hens to strike, owing to the introduction of steam for hatching chickens. The "Amalgamated Chicken and Egg Association" argues that if chickens are to be hatched by steam, that the people who hatch them, thus doing the work of the hens by machinery, may also lay the eggs. This will eventually bring the chicken-hatchers to time. —[Pittsburgh Sun.]

Glass-spinning and glass flower manufacture is a very extensive branch of the Austrian glass industry. It is now so developed that a petroleum flame gives some 1500 yards of glass thread every minute, that are woven not only for glass cloths, etc., but also for watch chains, brushes, etc.

When a lawyer was once stating his point for the twelfth time, the judge interrupted him by saying: "You have made that point eleven times already." "True, your honor," was the lawyer's reply, "but there are twelve men on the jury."

"Where are you going now?" said Batkins the other day to his friend Lonely, the widower. "Only to the church to be repaired." "Was the answer, as the speaker looked lovingly at one of the opposite sex who stood at his elbow.

The three oldest towns in the United States are St. Augustine, Florida, founded by the Spaniards in 1565; Jamestown, Va., founded by the English in 1607; and Plymouth, Mass., founded by the English in 1620.

Oliver H. Lewis, a cattle thief, has been sentenced at Santa Rosa, Cal., to thirty years imprisonment. He was convicted of stealing a cow, selling her, and stealing her again from the purchaser.

The doctor grows happy as the Fourth of July draws near.

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MOST IMPROVED MACHINERY

For manufacturing meal and flour, is now in full operation. We will grind for customers, for the present, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week, and on Court-Days and all other public days. We solicit a liberal share of patronage and will endeavor to give entire satisfaction.

Flour, Meal, Corn, Bran, Shipstuff, &c.,
Always on hand and for sale. Highest cash price paid for Corn, Wheat, &c. Orders left at Mill promptly attended to.

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Have just received and will keep constantly on hand a fresh line of the choicest

Groceries, Confectioneries,

—AND—

FAMILY SUPPLIES,

All of which they will

Sell at the Very Lowest Possible Margin.

They are also agents for the sale of Mattingly's superior Woolen Goods and Yarns.

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I have bought out my brother, R. H. Wearen, and will continue the Furniture and Undertaking business at the same stand, in the St. Asaph Hotel building. I will keep a full stock of Furniture of every description and sell at figures that cannot be beaten. My stock of Coffins and Caskets will be comprehensive. Shrouds and Robes always on hand. I also repair Furniture and do carpenter's job work. (Orders by telegraph promptly attended to.) B. K. WEAREN.

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—Has Just Opened a Fine Stock of—

BRAND NEW GOODS,

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Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes,

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GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

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CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, TRUNKS

I am opening daily a Full line of the Best Goods in the Market, to be sold at Bottom Prices. Call and examine.

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—HAS THE—

GENUINE MAYFIELD

Water Elevator.

Destroys All Water Insects;

Draws Fresh Water from Bottom of Cistern;

Has No Tubing and Does Not Freeze.

Foulest Cisterns Made Pure by This Elevator.

Now in Use in This County.

Try One, and If Not Satisfied, It Will Be Taken Back.



GUITEAU GONE.
DIED of a broken neck, complicated with strangulation, in the District Jail at Washington, Friday, June 30th, 1882, Charles Jules Guiteau, a miserable mixture of human degradation and canting hypocrisy as ever lived to curse the world. Born a dead beat, his whole life was a truer exemplification of total depravity than was ever claimed even by the most earnest supporters of that doctrine. A scab, a sore, both on the social as well as the political body, his end could not have been otherwise than in an ignominious death on the gallows. Just forty-five hours less than a year from the day he fired his cowardly shot, without warning and without provocation, in the back of a President, who had been elected by a majority of the people of the United States, and who was fast gaining the confidence and love of the whole people, he expires that fearful crime at the end of the rope that for the sake of justice and decency had been kept too long from its work. The events of the last year are too fresh in the minds of our readers to need repetition here, for there is hardly a five-year-old child in the land who does not remember the months of terrible suffering and final death on the 19th of September, of the man who had come up from the lowest walks of life to be Chief of one of the most powerful nations of earth; the subsequent trial of the sneaking murderer, his exhibitions of malice, the great freedom allowed him, whereby a court of justice was turned into the most farcical of performances, his conviction and sentence, and the numerous and steady attempts of his counsel to save his worthless neck—all these come before the minds of fifty millions of people as but the occurrence of yesterday, as they in imagination's eye, see Guiteau dangling from the scaffold and paying the penalty of his horrid crime. It seems but fit that the last night on earth of such a monster should be intensified in horror with the maniacal howls of a crazy woman confined in the jail, who ever and anon asserted her claim of being "God's woman," and that sleep should have been kept from his eyes for the greater part of the time to better contemplate his approaching end. Rising early on the morning of his last day, he dressed himself with more than usual care, ate his breakfast with the ravenous appetite of a half starved animal, called for a bath-tub shortly afterwards and washed himself from head to foot, devoted a portion of his time to prayer and composing a prayer and a poem to be delivered from the scaffold, partook again of a hearty meal, appeared very impatient for the time to arrive, and begged the Warden to let it be over as soon as possible. At his request the death warrant was read in his cell instead of on the gallows, and at 12:30 the march to the instrument of death was begun. Guiteau's face wore a pallid but determined expression, and he seemed less excited than his attendants. Renching the platform, which was gained by rather steep steps, he was placed immediately behind the drop and facing the several hundred people that had gained admission to the jail. The spiritual adviser, Dr. Hicks, then offered a short prayer, after which Guiteau in firm tones read from the 10th chapter of Matthew, the 28th to 41st verses. Finishing this he remarked, "I am now going to read to you my last dying prayer," and in a clear, strong voice, and with some effort at elocution, he read the following, Dr. Hicks holding the manuscript for him, the miserable man's hands being pinioned securely behind:
"Father, I now go to Thee and the Savior. I have finished the work Thou has sent me to do, and I am only too happy to go to Thee. The world does not yet appreciate my mission, but Thou knowest, ay, Thou knowest Thou didst inspire Garfield's removal and only good has come from it. This is the best evidence that the inspiration came from Thee, and I have set it forth in my book, that all men may read and understand that Thou, Father, didst inspire the act for which I am now murdered. Father, I tremble for the fate of my readers, this Government and this Nation by this act. I know they will receive Thy eternal enmity, as the Jews of old for killing Thy man, my Savior. The retribution in that case came quick and sharp, and I know Thy divine law for retribution will strike this Nation and my murderers in the same way. The diabolical spirit of the Nation, its Government and its newspapers toward me will justify Thee in cursing them. I know that Thy divine law for retribution is inexorable. I therefore predict that this Nation will go down in blood, and that my murderers, from the Executive to the hangman, will go to hell. Thy laws are inexorable, Thou Supreme Judge! Woe to the men that

violate Thy laws. Only weeping and gnashing of teeth awaits them. The American press has a large bill to settle with Thee, righteous Father, for their vindictiveness in this matter. Nothing but blood will satisfy them, and now my blood be on them and this Nation and its officials. Arthur, the President, is a coward and an ingrate. His ingratitude to the man that made him and saved his party and land from overthrow, has no parallel in history, but Thou, righteous Father, wilt judge him. Father, Thou knowest me, but the world hath not known me, and now I go to Thee and the Savior without the slightest ill-will toward a human being. Farewell, ye men of earth."
When he had finished he again surveyed the crowd and said: "I am going to read some verses which are intended to indicate my feelings at the moment of leaving this world. If not to music they may be rendered effective. The idea is that a child is babbling to his mamma and his papa. I wrote it this morning about ten o'clock." Then in a mournful, "Hark from the tombs" voice, he chanted several verses of which the following is a sample:
"I saved my party and the land,
Glory, hallelujah!
But they have murdered me for it,
And that is the reason I am going to the Lordy.
Glory, hallelujah! Glory, hallelujah!
Fare ye well to the Lordy."
During the chant his feelings overcame him and he sobbed pitifully. When finished Dr. Hicks said, "God the Father be with Thee and give Thee peace forever more." Guiteau then submitted to the ordeal of being pinioned and having the noose adjusted around his neck, without betraying the least emotion or agitation, the black cap was drawn over his face, and then in a loud voice he gave the signal, "Glory, hallelujah! Ready! Go!" The trap was sprung, and exactly at 12:40 Guiteau fell six feet in the space below, and died almost without a struggle. The body hung for half an hour, when it was lowered into a common coffin, and those who desired were given a chance to view it. The features were composed, and there was not that horrible look usually seen on the faces of executed persons. The body was afterwards turned over to the surgeons for an autopsy, which developed the fact that his brain presented no external evidences of disease. It weighed 49½ ounces, half an ounce less than the average of the best intellects. The lungs and heart were in a normal condition, but the spleen was found to weigh 15 ounces, twice the weight of the average. The body was hurried in the jail to prevent its being exhumed for mercenary and other purposes. The life and death of this monstrosity were most remarkable, and while many will claim that he was a lunatic, none can deny that he was sufficiently responsible to suffer for his diabolical crime.

Even Kentucky has had a hanging, Friday John Bridges, colored, for the murder of his wife was worked off in a most miserable manner at Cadiz. In the fall the noose slipped and the poor wretch in his struggles succeeded in freeing his legs and arms and regaining foot-hold upon the gallows, from which he was pushed off and after thirty minutes of horrible torture, died of strangulation. There is so little hanging in Kentucky, that the average sheriff never gets a chance to learn the business, hence the work is badly botched when it is occasionally done.
Our southern ports seem to be lax in the enforcement of their quarantine laws, for in addition to the imported case of yellow fever at New Orleans, another severe case has arrived at Pensacola, Fla. The National Board of Health has received information from Havana that the terrible disease is epidemic there and will take the necessary steps, after it is too late probably, to prevent its importation to this country.
On the fifth ballot Hon. James H. Bawden who rose from the printer's case to be one of the finest lawyers and scholars of his section, was nominated at Hopkinsville, for Superior Judge, Friday. All the nominations are now virtually made and the Supreme Court will be composed of Judges Bowden, Richards and Kied, all comparatively young men as well as competent ones.
The prohibitionists achieved a grand victory in Iowa, the net majority in favor of an amendment to the constitution forbidding the manufacture or sale of whisky in any form in that State, reaching 26,888. Let the good work go on.
LOUISVILLE will soon earn a reputation equal to Chicago as a city of easy and many divorces. The C. J. says over fifty have been granted since January 1st and the docket is always kept full.
GUITEAU'S "poem" delivered just before he fell with a "dull thud" has done more to produce the impression that he was crazy than everything else he did combined.

GEN. GRANT seems to be possessed of a charmed life, but why his days should be prolonged is a thing that no fellow can find out. The Broker's train on the New Jersey Southern R. R. running at full speed, had four of its passenger coaches to topple off a bridge into the stream below, killing two men, wounding six or eight more fatally and maiming many others; but Gen. Grant, who went down in the smoking car, came out unhurt, tho' a little dazed, and suffered no inconvenience save the loss of his hat. The accustomed cigar was still in his mouth, and with the exception that he puffed a little faster, no change in his manner was apparent. Perhaps the General was born to be hung and consequently is in no danger of going hence by any other save the hempen line.
In reply to our paragraph about Madison instructing for Richards the Register says, that the contest was simply between Richards and Burdett, with no other consideration. The chairman of the convention and a majority of the committee are for Mr. Crenery. "We are inclined," it continues, "to think that Maj. Richards in person had more to do with molding the shape of the convention than anybody else. He came here and captivated the people—the solid old Democracy—and knowing that his nomination at Danville was a foregone conclusion, they voted for the man of their choice."
THE VERMONT democrats have nominated Geo. E. Eaton for Governor, and E. N. Bullard for Lt. Governor, and the Pennsylvania democrats have completed their ticket by the nomination of Channey F. Black for Lt. Governor, and Silas M. Clark for Superior Judge. There is not the ghost of a chance for the former ticket, but the democracy of the Quaker State have more than a fighting chance, owing to a split in the republican ranks, and it would not be surprising if its next State officers are democrats of the true blue.
In our last issue we were made to say that Mr. Barnes wants to be buried on the highest hill overlooking Frankfort, if he dies before the second coming of Christ. We have never heard that Mr. Barnes is an advocate of cremation, nor do we see how even the intelligent compositor could have tortured the word "buried," which was written in our unusually superior Spencerian penmanship, as he did, expect there is method in the meanness of the average type slinger.
AFTER a trial that was protracted almost as long as Guiteau's, the Malley boys have been acquitted of the murder of pretty little Jennie Cramer, who was found drowned near the beach at New Haven, Connecticut. The Malleys were wealthy and had influential relations, which accounts for their getting clear of a crime, which if they did not directly commit, they were instrumental in procuring.
GEN. NUCKOLS was in a measure vindicated of the foul charge of assaulting a woman, by the jury standing eight for acquittal and four for a verdict of only \$100 to soothe the ruffled feeling of his accuser. It is said that the General lost 10 pounds of his scanty supply of flesh during the trial which will learn him a lesson, never even to look with lustful eyes on any woman, be she never so lascivious or tempting.
THE Richmond Register bears false witness against its neighbor when it says "the Stanford Journal wants a mob to hang the Governor and the Court of Appeals." We don't want a mob to hang anybody. We merely remarked that if they must hang somebody, it would be better to begin at the fountain-head, and not hang defenseless prisoners because these officials do not do their duty.
In Chicago a good many of the street cars are run by cables attached to stationary engines but they have proved almost as deadly as the festive buzz saw, eight persons having lost their lives by them in the five months that they have been in use.
NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.
—The Champion Saw Mill in Louisville burned Friday. Loss \$65,000.
—The Bank of Commerce, of Richmond, Va., has suspended and will pay 50 cents on the dollar.
—Congressman R. M. Hawk, of the 5th Illinois district, died in Washington Friday morning of apoplexy.
—The cheapest excursion yet leaves Cincinnati to day via the N. Y. P. & O. R. Only \$4.75 to Niagara Falls and return with privilege of stopping over at Lake Champlain.
—An Illinois mob shamefully mistreated and hung a Kentucky negro, named John Tulley, pretending to be of the opinion that he had insulted a white woman, of which he was entirely innocent. The guilty parties are being hunted by the officials.
—Alvin Duval, generally conceded to have been the best man named for the Superior Court Judgeship in the Second district, made no speeches, indulged in no extra hand-shaking, used no money and of course got left.—(Covington Commonwealth.)

—Business failures for the six months ending June 30, as reported by the Mercantile Agency of R. U. Dun & Co., are in number 3,597, with liabilities of \$50,000,000. The failures the first six months of 1881 were 2,863, with liabilities of \$10,000,000. The increase, therefore in number and amount is about twenty-five per cent, as compared with the corresponding period of 1881. Judged by comparison possible with previous years, the trade of the country, in proportion to its magnitude, is thought to be in sound condition. In 1878 the failures for the first half of the year were 5,825 with liabilities of \$130,000,000, while this year they are, as above stated, only 3,597 with liabilities of \$50,000,000.
GARRARD COUNTY.
Lancaster.
—Rev. J. C. Butler begins a series of meetings here to-night.
—The wheat harvest is about over and threshing will begin immediately.
—Eld. J. W. Lowder preached the monthly temperance sermon at the Presbyterian church Sunday night.
—Mr. Jacob Robinson, familiarly known as "Uncle Jakey," a very old man and one of the most prominent members of the Christian Church at this place, is thought to be rapidly nearing his end from a general giving way of his system.
—A heavy wind passed over a portion of this county Friday evening, tearing down wheat shocks and blowing down that which had not been cut. Where the corn, which by the way is rather backward, had reached sufficient height it was broken off at the ground.
—A horse belonging to J. P. Sandifer in attempting to pass through a gate only partially open, ran against the latch which cut a gash in his side from the shoulder to the flank. It may prove fatal. John Danen in operating a twine binder had his thumb badly mangled under the needle.
—The Methodist church has been undergoing extensive repairs, the old fashioned doors and windows having been taken out and replaced by some of more modern shape. It will soon be ready for occupancy and will present a very creditable appearance. This improvement is due to the pastor, Rev. J. R. Peoples.
—Miss Nora Carter, of Lexington, is visiting the family of her uncle J. D. Price. Dr. J. B. Kinnaird, left Saturday, for Cumberland Falls where he is engaged for the season. Mrs. Jo. Dunlap, who has been with Mrs. J. Anderson for a few weeks left for her home in Louisville, Saturday. John Randolph and sister, Miss Maggie, of Danville, will spend several days with friends here during this week.
—A sneak thief entered the barber shop of Joe Huffman, a poor old crippled negro who had just begun work after about two years sickness, and after breaking his chair and cutting the pictures which adorned his shop, tore his towels to shreds and carried off his tools. Nothing but pure cunning could induce to such a deed, and KuKluxing should be the remedy. Joe's white friends will relinquish his shop.
—The case of cholera reported in the Cincinnati Enquirer from this county was the case of Ed. (not Ben) Dunn whose death was reported by your Brantsville correspondent a few issues back. It was pronounced a case of cholera morbus brought on by violent exercise in the hot sun after eating a heavy dinner and drinking too freely of cold water. But "sporadic cholera" lays it over "cholera morbus" for sound.
Brantsville.
—Friday night's storm wrecked the wheat shocks in this vicinity.
—On last Wednesday the body of an unknown man came floating down the creek.
—Tom Stone sold to G. D. Westren, a thousand or more bushels of wheat at \$1 per bushel, and purchased a very handsome Plunkin from him at \$275. Sugar Creek Ben Dunn sold to parties at Lexington, last week, his splendid trotter for \$500. This horse is very promising and has only been trained a short time. Tom Stone lost his big work mule Friday night. He supposes it was oversteered. Uncle Reuben Stinnett brought us a stalk of timothy that grew on his farm that measured 6 feet 7 inches. T. J. Toulinson comes to the front with a blue-grass stalk 5 feet 1 inch high. Let the Advocate man come again.
—Miss Lella Hoopes, of Crab Orchard, visited her sister Mrs. Peyton Parrish, Friday. Jas. Bryant "look in" the Sunday School Convention at Nicholasville, Friday. Ben Dunn the "cantankerous" man, hasn't the chills. Eld. Gribbs was visiting the various members of his church last week. Mrs. A. J. Jones, of Columbia, Ky., and Miss Lilla Bryant, of Liberty, Mo., are visiting their brother, Mr. James Bryant, our handsome druggist. Miss Lucile Hills has returned from a lengthy visit in Indiana. Miss Adella Foley, one of Brantsville's belles, spent last week in Nicholasville. Mrs. Tim Ford had a swarm of bees to desert a hive and remain away several weeks and return to their former home. Mr. Peyton Parrish went Monday, to visit her sister, Miss Lettie Duane, at Crab Orchard.
BOYLE COUNTY.
Danville.
—Miss Cynthia Smith, of Richmond, and Miss Lollie Smith, of Lexington, are visiting Miss Mattie Gentry.
—License was issued last week for D. G. Snow and Anna Maxey, and James S. Meyers and Mary Jane Shearer to marry.
—The new Baptist Church was dedicated yesterday, Rev. J. L. Burrows, of Lexington, preaching the sermon. About \$2,100 was raised by subscription which relieves the Church of debt. The new church is a model of neatness and comfort, and cost in all \$4,100.
—Lieut. Gov. Jacob, the independent candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, spoke here Friday night to a fair-sized audience. To say that his speech fell flat would be doing neither the speech nor speaker injustice. It was a common remark, the next morning that there was nothing in Gov. Jacob's speech or the cause he represented.
—Grand Dictator S. F. Maguire returned home on Friday after an absence of three weeks at Nashville and Lexington, where he had been to institute new lodges of the Knights of Honor. At the former place he organized a lodge of 75 members composed of the best men in the city and county. At Lexington he organized a lodge in Lexington and Lexington, and Mr. Maguire will return there to complete it. He will also visit Ashland and other points before he returns, in the interest of the order.

—On Tuesday night last the residence of J. T. Shelton, of this county, was entered by thieves and a gold watch chain worth \$20, a pair of bracelets worth \$30, a camera finger-ring worth \$12, and a bracelet worth \$5, stolen. No clue to the guilty party was obtained until Friday, when the case having been placed in the hands of Mr. James A. Ford, who, by the way, is making reputation as a detective, he discovered that the finger-ring had been sold to Kitty Arthur, keeper of the "Duma" House. Kitty, on being approached, said she had gotten it from a negro named Walker Warren. Walker was arrested, but said Kitty was a liar; that he never sold her the ring, and could prove an alibi by Harry Shores, R. L. Jones and Lou Teates, or Peters, two colored gentlemen and a colored lady of Stanford. Mr. Ford went to Stanford and had such a conversation with the parties named as induced them to give up the chain and bracelet, which they said they had purchased from the aforesaid, Walker Warren. This leaves the stolen property all accounted for except the bracelet. It is proper to say, however, that Walker pronounced the statement of the Stanford gentlemen and lady to be a lie, also the statement of any person who implicates him in any dishonest transaction whatsoever. A silver-plated water-pitcher was also found at Kitty Arthur's, Kitty saying that the same Walker left it there. Walker says this is a lie. Walker's detractors, knowing that he is in bonds and unable to protect his good name, have made other strong accusations against him. They say, among other things, that he has already been in the penitentiary twice. Walker says that is a blank, blanked lie, and that he can polish off the man who started the report.
MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.
Sam. M. Burdett, Editor.
—The fourth will be a dull day here.
—There will probably be a good delegation from here to Louisville on the 6th.
—Some crabs stuck up a lot of posters about town announcing that there would be a picnic here on the 4th.
—Mr. J. H. Otter is the newly elected Superintendent of the Sunday-school. A teachers' meeting will be held every Friday evening.
—Mr. Jacob, who is running for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, is held to speak here on the 5th. Capt. Henry is expected to be on hand also.
—Mr. Carl Brunner is negotiating with Col. C. Crooke for the purchase of the Pine Hill Coal Company's lands at Pine Hill, where he proposes to establish a colony.
—The applicants for teachers' certificates last Saturday were all successful. Only one obtained a first-class certificate, but a second-class is just as good to draw the money.
—The Mayor of this town has not issued any orders against the festive fire-crackers, and the small boys are invited to turn themselves loose and burn the town today if they can do so.
—Courier-Journals were in great demand Saturday. A large extra supply was ordered, but these were insufficient to supply the demand. If the newspapers of the country have a spark of gratitude, they will erect a monument to Guiteau.
—A turnpike to Marietta and another to the Paducah line are badly needed. A few turnpikes would be worth more to the county than all the railroads. It costs money to build turnpikes though, and, unfortunately for the people of this county, they have more brains than money.
—The tunnels on the Knoxville extension are being put in first-class condition. The roof is of heavy wood-work, under which is an arch of brick. The ends of the tunnels are arched up smoothly, the arch being of iron. On the key-stones are the figures "1882," and the number of the tunnel.
—DIED—At the Grisham Hotel, Lexington, Thursday, June 29, James Smith, an ex-slave, colored. He came originally from Ohio, but had lived in this county about fifteen years. He had many friends. He was buried Friday. His son, Mr. Ed. Smith, of Lexington, is the only member of the family that survives him.
—The following gentlemen comprise the democratic ticket to be voted for in this county the first Monday in August next: County Judge, James F. Wallin; Clerk, R. S. Martin; Attorney, Isaac Stuart; Assessor, W. M. Owens; Jailor, J. L. Joplin. It will be seen that the democrats have no candidate for Sheriff, but it is likely they will have one in good time.
—ANOTHER PEOPLE—Miss Cleo Williams, who has been quite ill, has recovered. Mrs. Helen Brooks has returned to Paris. C. S. Nield has joined her husband at East Bernstadt. Very much to the delight of his many friends, Major John S. Cooper, of the U. S. Quartermaster's Department, returned to this place yesterday. He will probably remain here several weeks.
—In company with Dr. W. P. McKee, of this place, and Capt. T. H. McMichael, Chief Engineer, the editor of this department, greatly enjoyed an engine ride from Lexington to Pittsburg on the extension last Friday. The work of track-laying, bridging, ballasting, etc., is progressing rapidly, and it looks as if the trains would be running to Louisville about the 15th. The road-bed from Lexington to Hazel Hatch is in excellent condition, and the ride along the Big and Little Rockcastle is a beautiful one. No pains are spared in the construction to make the road a first-class one in every respect. Capt. McMichael is a splendid railroad man, and he is building this road to suit himself. Our party were the guests for dinner of Mr. John Farner, superintendent of the track-laying department, at East Bernstadt. This station is beautifully located and will probably become a considerable village. We met here Mr. Stephen Owens, formerly of Lincoln County. He has a store, and is also engaged in the tin bark and lumber business. He is anxious to see the trains running and save business will be lively when the road does begin operations. At Pittman's the outlook for business is splendid. Not less than three large coal mines are getting ready to start their stores rolling Northward as soon as they can get the cars. We saw Charlie Nield sitting near the side of the track at the Altoona mines this side of East Bernstadt, looking for a train. "All along the line" is the same fervent desire to see trains running to and from London. We left East Bernstadt after ten o'clock Friday night under a beautiful moon-light ride to Lexington, which place we reached about midnight.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO.
EVERY ARTICLE WE HAVE IS OF GOOD QUALITY, IN POPULAR STYLE, AND HAS BEEN BOUGHT EXPRESSLY FOR THIS SEASON.

PROFESSIONAL.
T. W. VARNON, WALLACE E. VARNON, T. W. & W. E. VARNON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, STANFORD, KY. Office in Giesley & Son's new building—up stairs.
U. C. KAUFFMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HANCASTER, KY. Master Commissioner and County Attorney. Will practice in all the Courts of this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Giesley & Son's new building—up stairs.
THOMAS E. HILL, JR., ATTORNEY AT LAW, STANFORD, KY. Will practice in the Courts of this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Giesley & Son's new building—up stairs.
ALEX. ANDERSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, DANVILLE, KY. Will practice in the Courts of Boyle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.
MASTERS ON DEPTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LIBERTY, KY. Will practice in the Courts of Casey and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections. Office over H. P. Peters' store.
DR. J. C. CARPENTER, STANFORD, KENTUCKY. Office over Holt, R. Lytle's store. Office hours from 7 to 9 A. M.; 12 to 1 P. M.; 7 to 9 P. M.
LEE F. HUFFMAN, SURGEON DENTIST, STANFORD, KY. Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel. Pure Nitrous Oxide gas administered when required.
B. C. MOHAM, D. D. R. DENTIST, STANFORD, KY. Will be in Stanford two weeks each month, from the 1st to the 15th. Dental rooms in 89 Ash St. over Mr. A. L. & J. Wright's. [See sign.] At Lancaster two weeks each month from the 15th to the 30th. Dental rooms in Myers Hotel. [See sign.] Pure Nitrous Oxide gas administered when necessary. 402-17
MR. A. E. RICHARDS, STANFORD, KY. Is a candidate for Superior Judge in this the 25th District, subject to the action of the Democracy.
JUDGE ALVIN DUVAL, STANFORD, KY. Is a candidate for Superior Judge in this the 25th District, subject to the action of the Democracy.
B. M. BURDETT, STANFORD, KY. Is a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court from this the 25th District, subject to the action of the Democracy.
PLEASE NOTICE!
All persons indebted to Hale & Nunnally, either by note or account, will please come forward and settle immediately. If not, we will sue. 55 A. T. SENNELLEY.
FOR SALE!
26 DOUBLE SCHOOL DESKS! Of the most approved pattern, manufactured by A. H. Andrews, Chicago. In good order and cheap. Inquire at Christian Church, Danville, or at J. B. DENNEY, Danville, Ky.
DESIRABLE FARM
Desiring large West I offer to sell my beautiful little farm of a 100 and odd acres, well improved and abundance of water. The farm is in a high state of cultivation, lying immediately on the turnpike between Stanford and Lancaster, 5 miles from Stanford and 5 miles from Lancaster, and 3 miles from the turnpike. It is a beautiful place for a home or for a plantation. 51-2m T. K. FLETCHER, Gilberts Creek, Ky.
HIGGINS HOUSE!
—STANFORD MARKET—
LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.
JOHN T. HIGGINS, PROPRIETOR.
A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL
In every particular, the patronage of the public solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. 112-17
Stanford Female College.
STANFORD, KY.
With a Full Corps of Teachers.
This Institution will open its Thirteenth Session on the 25th Monday in September next.
ALL THE BRANCHES OF A THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE
Are taught, as well as MUSIC, THE LANGUAGES, DRAWING AND PAINTING.
TERMS MODERATE.
In Tuition, prices range from \$25 to \$50 in 4th regular Department. Tuition, \$25; Intermediate \$10; Preparatory, \$40; and College, \$50.
For full particulars, as to Board, Address, MISS M. S. C. TRUHEART, Principal, Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky.
CRAB ORCHARD SPRINGS
WILL BE OPENED!
—To Invite Friends and the public on—
THE 15th DAY OF JUNE
—FOR THE—
SEASON OF 1882!
—UNDER AN—
Entirely New Management.
Gen. Jas. F. Robinson, of Lexington, Manager.
The office in charge of Mess. John Fleet and O. P. Moore.
RATES OF BOARD:
Per Day..... \$2.50
Per Week..... 11.00
Per Month (28 days)..... 45.00
CHILDREN AND NURSES HALF PRICE.
EVERY COMFORT AND LUXURY,
Lake ten included, will be supplied to guests, and they are assured that in every respect of a first-class hotel the Management does not intend to be surpassed by any in America.
W. G. WELCH, Trustee
43-3m

Legislative Romance.
"It is seldom," says the Albany Argus, "that a bill introduced into the Legislature has within it the key of a romance, but such a one is that presented by Assemblyman Farrar, of Onondago, providing that the marriage of Daniel Walrath to Emma A. Sawyer be declared null and void. The story of the marriage which is thus sought to be set aside is a strange one. Mrs. Walrath lived at Chittenango, and she and the man to whom she was wedded were schoolmates and playfellows. As they grew older they kept company with each other to some extent, although Mrs. Sawyer objected to her daughter seeing much of Walrath. One evening he called upon the girl when she was alone, and without any preamble invited her to marry. Miss Sawyer demurred at first, but pleased with the romantic aspect of the affair, at length consented, and the marriage was solemnized a few minutes afterward. On the return from the minister's house, Walrath related his plans for the future to his wife, and when the couple had reached the gate of the bride's home he bade her good-by, after telling her that she had better say nothing about the affair for a while, and that he would not be able to see her for a few days, as he was going to Syracuse. From that day to this she has never seen her husband, nor heard from him directly. Walrath was a man of quiet, studious habits, while his wife is an attractive but retiring woman of twenty-one or twenty-two years of age, who now lives at West Troy. The truthfulness of her story can not be doubted. She can obtain a full and complete divorce in the Courts, because of a lack of grounds on which to base an action, and so she appeals to the Legislature."

After Twenty Years.
A man in Missouri the other day was trying to raise \$50. He exhausted his resources in vain and was about giving up in despair. A sudden thought struck him. Arising he girt his loins about him and bled him to Little Rock. Leaving the train he made his way to the State House, inserted his fingers into a crevice in the foundation and drew out a \$100 bill which he had secreted while a prisoner at Little Rock during the war, nearly twenty years before, but whose existence he had quite forgotten, even during previous occasions when much in need of money. "As I took the bill from its hiding place," says the old man—or the reporter—"a flood of recollections poured over me. For a moment I could see the hungry faces around me; I could see ragged forms, and I could hear the half plaintive, half revengeful voices around me. I felt for a moment as I must have felt when I placed the money in its hiding place; and upon my word, although I had eaten a hearty dinner, I felt for a time as though I could eat a roasted mule."

PASTE THIS IN YOUR HAT.—Sunstroke begins with a pain in the head, or dizziness, quickly followed by loss of consciousness and complete prostration. Sometimes, however, the attack is as sudden as a stroke of apoplexy. The head is often burning hot, the face dark and swollen, and breathing labored and snoring, and the extremities cold. With such cases proceed as follows: Take the patient at once to a cool and shady place, but don't carry him far to a house or hospital. Loosen the clothes thoroughly about the neck and waist. Lay him down with the head a little raised. Apply wet cloths to his head and mustard and turpentine to the calves of the legs and soles of the feet. Give a little weak whisky and water if he can swallow. Meantime let some one go for a physician. [New York Dispatch.]

The Mariu (Texas) Index reports a newly discovered food for horses in Falls county, that State. In the Brazos bottom grows a weed, in height 15 to 20 feet, that is said to be almost as nutritious as corn. It is called the "blood weed," from the fact that when broken there escapes a juice that is almost as red as blood. Many farmers feed their work stock but once a day with corn. The other two meals are made by "steking" on blood weed. In many instances the work stock are exclusively fed on this weed.

In Elizabethan times one Mark Scallot constructed a lock of eleven pieces of iron, steel and brass, and a chain of forty-three golden links were attached to the same, and this being put around a flea's neck, back and chain and flea weighed only a grain and a half of gold. Surely such a miracle of skill was worth preserving for posterity.

Castor oil is largely used for oiling axles, etc., the bearings of griststones, mowers, etc. A small proportion of kerosene added to the castor oil, and thoroughly shaken up with it, renders it less liable to gum.

There are 10,000 swarming humanitarians in this country who will work ten times as hard to save a cold blooded murderer or assassin as they would to give a ragged Dick a start on the right road of life.

A Tontine company: "De bi-tute you hat painted is most putrid; there is only von word in the English language vich describes it, and I haf forgotten it."

A healthy frog will remain alive for days after the whole of its blood has been withdrawn from the vessels and replaced by a solution of common salt.

Suspicious Characters.
Hostetter McGinnis is one of the most suspicious men in Austin. A few days ago he took Marshall Thompson aside and told him he had discovered the parties who committed the recent burglaries.

"Where are they?"
"During the day they stay out in the suburbs. I've seen them more than a dozen times. They are quite young boys, and are always huddled close together, and have their hats pulled over their eyes, as if they were afraid to look any body in the face. You never see any of them alone, but always several of them together."

Marshall Thompson told Hostetter McGinnis to jump in his buggy, and they drove out to where the supposed burglars held their meetings. Sure enough, there were several boys sitting down by a fence, close together, with their hats pulled over their eyes. When the city marshal saw the burglar he almost fell out of the buggy. He laughed so the horse got scared, and tried to run away, possibly to escape from the burglars. When he came to, he said to Hostetter McGinnis, "Why, you darned fool, those young men belong to the blind asylum. They are almost entirely blind, so they pull their hats over their eyes because the light hurts them, and they keep close together for fear they will not be able to find each other."

Hostetter's friends have got wind of the affair, and when any body speaks of burglars in his presence he bristles up and says, "Do you mean to insult me, sir?" [Texas Sittings.]

The Richest City in the World.
Frankfort-on-the-Main, containing a population of about 100,000, is said to be the richest city of its size in the whole world. If its wealth were equally divided among its inhabitants every man, woman and child would have, it is said, 20,000 marks, or some \$4,000 apiece. There are, as may be supposed, many poor people in the town, but the citizens are, as a whole, in unusually comfortable circumstances, more so, probably, than the citizens of any other Capital in Germany or Europe. It is stated that there are 100 Frankforters worth from \$4,000,000 to \$7,000,000 each, and 250 who are worth \$300,000 and upward. The city is one of the great banking centers of the globe. Its aggregate banking capital is estimated at \$2,000,000,000, more than one-fourth of which the famous Rothschilds, whose original and parent house is there, own and control. The annual transactions in bills of exchange are in excess of \$100,000,000.

PREVENTING DISEASE.—Some physicians of the old world pretend to have discovered that consumption can be prevented by vaccination, a parasite having been found that causes the disease, and the parasite is to be utilized by vaccination. We suppose now that doctors will open up bazars for vaccinating people who are healthy, to keep them from catching consumption. This may be all right, but it opens up a large field for those physicians who want to build up a business. Next we shall hear that cholera morbus can be prevented by vaccinating a person with a little virus from the end of a cucumber, and that worms in children can be prevented by running a fishhook into the flesh which has had an angle worm strug on it. When it comes to that people will wear doctors as frauds. [Peck's Sun.]

OCCUPATION OF THE BRIDE.—Says the Fort Wayne (Ind.) Gazette: "It is very amusing to notice the manner in which some of the clergy fill in the return of a marriage license. One well known minister of this city never fails to put opposite 'occupation of the bride,' 'stays at home,' while another one a day or two ago certified that the groom was a member of the 'human race.' A third one, a short distance in the country, puts the bride's occupation as a 'country girl.'"

Job Ridgway, the Philadelphia undertaker who proposed to freeze the body of Guitau and exhibit it for the benefit of himself and the assassin's relatives, died on the 25th. Failing to get the body, he has probably gone a little in advance to arrange a "Ridgway refrigerator" where it will do the murderer's soul most good.

TO SOLDER CAST IRON.—Soldering cast iron is generally considered to be very difficult, but it seems to be only a question of thoroughly brightening the surface to be soldered, and using a good solder and a clean swab with muriatic acid. Sodium amalgam might be usefully employed for the purpose.

A California board of education has offered a prize of \$20 to the girl who appears in the cheapest dress on commencement day. We don't believe, however, that any girl will forego looking her best for \$20, and then she can show her contempt of money at the same time.

Kentuckians think they have the fairest women, the fastest horses and the finest whisky; and it takes a big man to imagine and description to picture heaven strong enough to make them think it's any where near equal to Kentucky. [Northern Ex.]

"Am I hurting you badly," asked a Boston dentist of a lady whose teeth he was fixing, and who was emitting horrible groans. "Oh, not in the least, but I love to groan," was the reply. [Boston Globe.]

A Lord Baltimore penny at the coin sale in New York this week brought \$550. This shows that a penny saved has, as a penny, earned pretty good interest on its original value. [Lowell Courier.]

New York has a law by which steamboat and railroad men who get drunk shall be sent to the penitentiary. A merciful law for travelers.

Frankly Acknowledged.
At a recent trial in the Lawrence county Court room a young Adrian lawyer was deluding a client charged with larceny. A female relative was on the stand, and on direct examination, had sworn to a statement directly opposite the one she had made to the young lawyer in the office. The youth started in on the cross-examination with great vigor, and an extended forefinger. The following was about the way the matter eventuated:
Lawyer—"I understand you to swear so and so on your direct examination."
Witness—"Yes, sir."

L—"Did you not say to me so-and-so in the office?"
W—"Yes, sir."

L—"Well, and now you come up on the stand and swear directly the opposite?"

W—"Yes, sir."

L—"Well, then you must lie in one or the other statements?"

W—"Yes, sir."

L—"And which is the truth?"

W—"What I have just sworn to."

L—"It is, oh? Now, will you tell me why you lied to me?"

W—"Oh, you looked like a fellow I could stuff."

We leave it to some of the writers of harrowing fiction to describe the feelings of the young limb of the law. We are not equal to that sort of thing. [Adrian Expositor.]

Big Words.—Was there ever such an orator for big words as this? Petticoat went out when crinoline walked in. Elastic has driven garters from sight and memory. No man rides on horseback now; he takes equestrian exercise. We have no city papers; they are metropolitan journals. Metropolitan journalists write about epistaxis; they mean bleeding at the nose. Women are no longer married; they enter into consensual bias by being led to the hymeneal altar. No lady sells tooth powder or hair wash; it is dentifrice, exfoliant and capillary decoction. Every writer in this age of sham metaphysics uses glibly the words phlebotomy, diagnosis, etc. These Titanic highfalcons must run their course, and then we shall again come down to that pure well of English untrifled that every lover of those sturdy little Saxon words delights to drink from.

Mr. Richard Ketter, a farmer, living in Monroe county, N. C., went to a mill with a load of corn, taking his two young sons, Tom and John, on the wagon with him. The boys crowded under several bags of corn and Tom fell asleep and was smothered to death by the bags falling on his face. While the horrified father was getting the body from under the bags, John, the other son, who had jumped from under the bags and was standing near the wagon, was kicked on the head by one of the horses and killed. The father, nearly crazed with grief, returned home with the dead bodies of his two sons in the wagon. [Charlotte Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

A Maine paper relates that a mailman lady now residing in the town of Lymann, that State, at the age of ninety-eight years, was in her youth engaged to be married to a respectable young man, and was making her wedding dress. Her father, entering the room, forbade the marriage. She answered, "Well, father, then you must maintain me as long as I live." She stuck her needle into the unfinished dress, arose and put it into the drawer, and there it has remained until the present time—seventy-five years. How long the father survived such treatment is not told.

A New York street car company now clean their horses by steam. The brushes turn at the rate of 1,000 revolutions a minute, a man on each side of the animal holding them against the parts to be brushed. A cloud of dust arises in the air and in two minutes the horse looks like a different creature. One passage of the brush is equal to 400 by the ordinary process. A hundred horses can be cleaned in 9 or 10 hours.

There are over sixty corn canning establishments in the State of Maine, and the number of cans of corn annually put up is nearly twelve millions. The farmers are paid about three cents per can for the corn, the tin and solder cost about three cents, and the remaining four or five cents go to the manufacturer for putting up and marketing.

The terrible Kansas cyclone, three years ago, struck the Smoky Hill river at a point Southwest of Salina, and scooped every particle of water and mud out of the stream for a distance of four miles. In another local ity water twenty-five feet below the surface, in a well, was dipped out. [Modern Argo.]

EPIDEMIC WHOOPING COUGH IN LONDON.—During the first four months of the current year more than 2,500 children were carried off by whooping cough in London. The epidemic began toward the end of last year, and has since prevailed with exceptional fatality.

Paraguay girls expect a kiss as a part of the ceremony when a gentleman is introduced. But as only about one girl in forty in that country is pretty enough to make kissing desirable, it isn't such a country to emigrate to after all.

A large canoe in excellent condition has been found near Big, 4,000 feet above the sea level and nearly 3,000 feet above the valley of the Rhone. No Lacustrine relics have ever before been found in Switzerland at such an elevation.

A pigeon-toed man, who was being ridiculed for his deformity, said there was a destiny that shaped his ends; his father and grandfather were both that way. [Cincinnati Sat. Night.]

Brats the Salamander.
The salamander—the reptile that was said to live in fire—is a myth, yet we have a very near approach to it in the small boy. The aim seems to have no more effect on him than the rays of the North star on an iceberg. Colder than a cucumber he indulges in the most violent exertions of which his physical constitution is capable and scorns the shade. You don't catch the small boy wasting his precious time with a fan, and if he goes in swimming it isn't because he is hot, but there is a blazing sandbank near, he divides his time by extraordinary antics in the water and half-hour baskings on the bank, while the sun tries his best to cremate him—succeeding no farther than to give his hide an exaggerated tanning, in which our juvenile salamander glories as does the wild Indian in his war paint. Hoist a ladder to a tin roof, and in less than ten minutes that roof will be covered with small boys exultant in their new found happiness and reluctant to leave the new play-ground when driven off. Bare footed and bare headed, he gambols 'neath the blazing orb of day, exhibiting no more signs of moisture than a broken pump, and seemingly as unconscious of the heat as if he were perched on the North pole with a cake of ice for a cushion. We somehow envy the small salam—or rather, if you please, the small boy. [Glasgow Times.]

How LINCOLN SETTLED IT.—"A farmer said to me," says Rev. N. W. Miner, D. D., "I once got into a line between a neighbor about a line between our farms. I went to Mr. Lincoln to settle it. Mr. Lincoln said: 'Now, if you go on with this it will cost both of your farms, and will entail enmity that will last for generations, and may perhaps lead to murder. The other man has just been here to settle it. Now, I want you two to sit down in my office while I am gone to dinner, and talk it over and try to settle it. And to secure you from any interruption I will lock the door.' He did so, and he did not return all the afternoon. We two men, finding ourselves shut up together, began to laugh. This put us in a good humor, and by the time Mr. Lincoln returned the matter was settled."

Some men begin to be lucky when they are mere boys. A twelve-year-old boy shot at a cat in Leadville last week, but unfortunately missed the cat and killed an influential citizen who happened to be a delegate from Texas who had killed several men, and of whom the Leadville police had a holy horror. The joy of the citizens was great. The boy received an ovation. The Mayor made a neat little speech on presenting him with a gold mounted revolver. As the boy expressed a desire to be raised for the ministry, a fund was raised to send him to a theological institute. Nothing has, however, been done for the cat.

NIGHT LAMING.—The common practice of having night lights in the bedrooms of children is deprecated by Dr. Robert H. Baker. He says that it has a most injurious effect upon the nervous system of young children. "Instead of perfect rest, and which nature provides for, by the darkness of the night, these nerves are perpetually stimulated, and, of course, the brain and the rest of the nervous system suffer. Children thus brought up are excessively timid for years after, on going into the dark."

The effort made last year by the United States Commissioner of Agriculture to encourage the cultivation of sorghum was a most expensive failure. From ninety-three acres but two and a half tons of sorghum were gathered, from which but 2,977 gallons of syrup or 165 pounds of sugar were manufactured. The total cost of this sweetness was \$8,557.04, not quite \$4 a gallon. [Cincinnati Enquirer.]

A pig recently born near Brown's Mills, N. J., without hind legs has become extraordinarily expert in the use of its fore legs. When in no particular hurry it draws itself along on its hindquarters, but when it is a question of getting to the trough at feeding time the singular beast balances itself upon its fore feet and trots along with the happiest combination of grace and efficiency.

"Some other folks would deceive you about these goods, but I have been in the business twenty years, and never told a lie," said the guileless dry goods clerk. "And why do you begin now?" said the gentle fair one in front of the counter, as she gathered her draperies together and glided away.

A slight difference in opinion: Since Mr. Lincoln has been in this country, the Presbyterian church has received thirty-three additions. [Yeoman.] And you a little old, neighbor? The church knows nothing about it, and so far as we have been able to learn none of the Barnes converts have yet united with any of the churches in the city. [Frankfort Roundabout.]

Good Bye, Ill-Health.—When you feel weak, languid and depressed, try Brown's Iron Bitters. You will find it the most wonderful restorer. It is a true tonic. It aids digestion. It strengthens every part of the body. It is refreshing in the warmest months. It is perfect. This is what our family doctor says. [Lead Editor.]

At G. B. Tucker's sale in Scott, a pair of yearling mares brought \$77.25 each; 13 yearling steers \$33 per head; 16 head of two-year-old steers, estimated average weight, 1,200 pounds, at \$52 per head; 10 long yearlings at \$35.50 per head.

The Senate Appropriations Committee has refused to put in the General Deficiency Bill a clause extending the limit of whisky gaugers' daily earnings from five to six dollars.

The name of the large dry goods house of John Shillito & Co., Cincinnati, will be changed to that of The John Shillito Company, with a capital of two millions.

A physician in Cincinnati, O., writes: "I have found Brown's Iron Bitters to be a reliable and effective remedy for all middle aged and old men."

1892. A GRAND OCCASION. 1892.
Semi-Weekly Interior Journal
—And the Louisville—
Weekly Courier-Journal
(one year for \$3.50; two years for \$6.00; more than the cost of our paper.)
By paying us \$3.50 you will receive for one year your home paper with the Courier-Journal, the prominent newspaper of the South, and the best, brightest and ablest family Weekly in the United States. Those who desire in advance a sample copy of the Interior Journal can do so at this office.

ST. ASAPH HOTEL
Main St., Stanford, Ky.
JOHN DINWIDDIE, PRO'R.
OPENED FEBRUARY 22, 1878
BOARD, \$2.00 PER DAY.
Special Accommodation to Commercial Travelers.
Baggage Transferred Free of Charge
I have recently taken charge of this house and intend to have first-class accommodations.

MYERS HOTEL,
STANFORD, KY.
E. H. HURNESIDE, - Prop'r.
This Old and Well-Known Hotel Still Maintains its High Reputation.
—AND—
Its Proprietor is Determined that it shall be Second to no Country Hotel in the State in its Fare, Appointments, or Attention to the Comfort of their Guests.
Baggage will be conveyed to and from the depot free of charge. Special accommodations for Commercial Travelers. The Hotel will be always supplied with the choicest brands of liquors and cigars.

Daugherty & Hyde
Successors to Daugherty & Holmes,
STANFORD, - KENTUCKY.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Fine Carriages, Buggies,
AND PHAETONS.
—AND—
WAGONS OF ALL KINDS.
We manufacture Carriages of all descriptions, employing only first-class workmen and using only first-class material, and sell at reasonable prices—either by wholesale or retail.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS
It is the concurrent testimony of the people and the medical profession, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicine which achieves results speedily, felt, thorough and benign. It cures the indigestion, the biliousness, the flatulence, the constipation, the headache, the nervousness, the general debility, and restores the system to its normal condition. It is the grand specific for all ailments of the stomach and bowels.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R.
—BY DAY—
—THE MOST DESIRABLE ROUTE TO—
CINCINNATI!
And decidedly the Popular Route, affording, as it does, the most comfortable and superior accommodations.

MISSOURI, IOWA, KANSAS, TEXAS.
The North, Northwest and West. In fact, if you want a trip in any direction, your interest will be best served by purchasing your tickets via K. C. and Cincinnati. A first-class way to Tallman Palace, via Elgin, New York, and the unequalled equipment of this reliable line, thereby making a trip over this line in all directions comfortable and pleasant.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 11, 1892.
SOUTH.
Lv. Cincinnati, 8:00 a.m. 2:45 p.m. 8:30 p.m.
Lv. Columbus, 8:15 a.m. 3:00 p.m. 8:45 p.m.
Lv. Lexington, 8:30 a.m. 3:15 p.m. 9:00 p.m.
Lv. Louisville, 8:45 a.m. 3:30 p.m. 9:15 p.m.
Lv. Nashville, 9:00 a.m. 3:45 p.m. 9:30 p.m.
Lv. Memphis, 9:15 a.m. 4:00 p.m. 9:45 p.m.
Lv. St. Louis, 9:30 a.m. 4:15 p.m. 10:00 p.m.
Lv. Kansas City, 9:45 a.m. 4:30 p.m. 10:15 p.m.
Lv. Omaha, 10:00 a.m. 4:45 p.m. 10:30 p.m.
Lv. Chicago, 10:15 a.m. 5:00 p.m. 10:45 p.m.
Lv. St. Paul, 10:30 a.m. 5:15 p.m. 11:00 p.m.
Lv. Minneapolis, 10:45 a.m. 5:30 p.m. 11:15 p.m.
Lv. Portland, 11:00 a.m. 5:45 p.m. 11:30 p.m.
Lv. Seattle, 11:15 a.m. 6:00 p.m. 11:45 p.m.
Lv. Tacoma, 11:30 a.m. 6:15 p.m. 12:00 a.m.
Lv. Vancouver, 11:45 a.m. 6:30 p.m. 12:15 a.m.
Lv. Victoria, 12:00 a.m. 6:45 p.m. 12:30 a.m.
Lv. Seattle, 12:15 a.m. 7:00 p.m. 12:45 a.m.
Lv. Tacoma, 12:30 a.m. 7:15 p.m. 1:00 a.m.
Lv. Vancouver, 12:45 a.m. 7:30 p.m. 1:15 a.m.
Lv. Victoria, 1:00 a.m. 7:45 p.m. 1:30 a.m.
Lv. Seattle, 1:15 a.m. 8:00 p.m. 1:45 a.m.
Lv. Tacoma, 1:30 a.m. 8:15 p.m. 2:00 a.m.
Lv. Vancouver, 1:45 a.m. 8:30 p.m. 2:15 a.m.
Lv. Victoria, 2:00 a.m. 8:45 p.m. 2:30 a.m.

MANUFACTURER'S DIVISION.
No. 131, Lexington 5 p.m. Arr. Mayfield 8 p.m.
No. 14, Mayfield 6 a.m. Arr. Lexington 9 a.m.
No. 15, Lexington 12:30 p.m. Arr. Mayfield 3 p.m.

TRAIN NO. 1 and 2 daily, all other days except Sunday. Special rates to Kentucky. For tickets, rates and information pertaining to this route, apply to the Ticket Agent, Louisville, Ky. C. W. SMITH, Ticket Agent, Louisville, Ky.

TRAIN NO. 3 daily, all other days except Sunday. Special rates to Kentucky. For tickets, rates and information pertaining to this route, apply to the Ticket Agent, Louisville, Ky. C. W. SMITH, Ticket Agent, Louisville, Ky.

TRAIN NO. 4 daily, all other days except Sunday. Special rates to Kentucky. For tickets, rates and information pertaining to this route, apply to the Ticket Agent, Louisville, Ky. C. W. SMITH, Ticket Agent, Louisville, Ky.

Cincinnati, New Orleans
& Texas Pacific
Railway.
TIME TABLE
In Effect June 25, 1892.
CINCINNATI SOUTHERN DIVISION.
STATIONS.
Lv. Cincinnati, 8:00 a.m. 2:45 p.m. 8:30 p.m.
Lv. Lexington, 8:15 a.m. 3:00 p.m. 8:45 p.m.
Lv. Nicholasville, 8:30 a.m. 3:15 p.m. 9:00 p.m.
Lv. High Bridge, 8:45 a.m. 3:30 p.m. 9:15 p.m.
Lv. Junction City, 9:00 a.m. 3:45 p.m. 9:30 p.m.
Lv. Paducah, 9:15 a.m. 4:00 p.m. 9:45 p.m.
Lv. Louisville, 9:30 a.m. 4:15 p.m. 10:00 p.m.
Lv. Memphis, 9:45 a.m. 4:30 p.m. 10:15 p.m.
Lv. St. Louis, 10:00 a.m. 4:45 p.m. 10:30 p.m.
Lv. Kansas City, 10:15 a.m. 5:00 p.m. 10:45 p.m.
Lv. Omaha, 10:30 a.m. 5:15 p.m. 11:00 p.m.
Lv. Chicago, 10:45 a.m. 5:30 p.m. 11:15 p.m.
Lv. St. Paul, 11:00 a.m. 5:45 p.m. 11:30 p.m.
Lv. Minneapolis, 11:15 a.m. 6:00 p.m. 11:45 p.m.
Lv. Portland, 11:30 a.m. 6:15 p.m. 12:00 a.m.
Lv. Seattle, 11:45 a.m. 6:30 p.m. 12:15 a.m.
Lv. Tacoma, 12:00 a.m. 6:45 p.m. 12:30 a.m.
Lv. Vancouver, 12:15 a.m. 7:00 p.m. 12:45 a.m.
Lv. Victoria, 12:30 a.m. 7:15 p.m. 1:00 a.m.
Lv. Seattle, 12:45 a.m. 7:30 p.m. 1:15 a.m.
Lv. Tacoma, 1:00 a.m. 7:45 p.m. 1:30 a.m.
Lv. Vancouver, 1:15 a.m. 8:00 p.m. 1:45 a.m.
Lv. Victoria, 1:30 a.m. 8:15 p.m. 2:00 a.m.

ALABAMA GREAT SOUTHERN.
Lv. Cincinnati, 8:00 a.m. 2:45 p.m. 8:30 p.m.
Lv. Lexington, 8:15 a.m. 3:00 p.m. 8:45 p.m.
Lv. Nicholasville, 8:30 a.m. 3:15 p.m. 9:00 p.m.
Lv. High Bridge, 8:45 a.m. 3:30 p.m. 9:15 p.m.
Lv. Junction City, 9:00 a.m. 3:45 p.m. 9:30 p.m.
Lv. Paducah, 9:15 a.m. 4:00 p.m. 9:45 p.m.
Lv. Louisville, 9:30 a.m. 4:15 p.m. 10:00 p.m.
Lv. Memphis, 9:45 a.m. 4:30 p.m. 10:15 p.m.
Lv. St. Louis, 10:00 a.m. 4:45 p.m. 10:30 p.m.
Lv. Kansas City, 10:15 a.m. 5:00 p.m. 10:45 p.m.
Lv. Omaha, 10:30 a.m. 5:15 p.m. 11:00 p.m.
Lv. Chicago, 10:45 a.m. 5:30 p.m. 11:15 p.m.
Lv. St. Paul, 11:00 a.m. 5:45 p.m. 11:30 p.m.
Lv. Minneapolis, 11:15 a.m. 6:00 p.m. 11:45 p.m.
Lv. Portland, 11:30 a.m. 6:15 p.m. 12:00 a.m.
Lv. Seattle, 11:45 a.m. 6:30 p.m. 12:15 a.m.
Lv. Tacoma, 12:00 a.m. 6:45 p.m. 12:30 a.m.
Lv. Vancouver, 12:15 a.m. 7:00 p.m. 12:45 a.m.
Lv. Victoria, 12:30 a.m. 7:15 p.m. 1:00 a.m.
Lv. Seattle, 12:45 a.m. 7:30 p.m. 1:15 a.m.
Lv. Tacoma, 1:00 a.m. 7:45 p.m. 1:30 a.m.
Lv. Vancouver, 1:15 a.m. 8:00 p.m. 1:45 a.m.
Lv. Victoria, 1:30 a.m. 8:15 p.m. 2:00 a.m.

YUKON RAILROAD AND MERIDIAN.
Lv. Cincinnati, 8:00 a.m. 2:45 p.m. 8:30 p.m.
Lv. Lexington, 8:15 a.m. 3:00 p.m. 8:45 p.m.
Lv. Nicholasville, 8:30 a.m. 3:15 p.m. 9:00 p.m.
Lv. High Bridge, 8:45 a.m. 3:30 p.m. 9:15 p.m.
Lv. Junction City, 9:00 a.m. 3:45 p.m. 9:30 p.m.
Lv. Paducah, 9:15 a.m. 4:00 p.m. 9:45 p.m.
Lv. Louisville, 9:30 a.m. 4:15 p.m. 10:00 p.m.
Lv. Memphis, 9:45 a.m. 4:30 p.m. 10:15 p.m.
Lv. St. Louis, 10:00 a.m. 4:45 p.m. 10:30 p.m.
Lv. Kansas City, 10:15 a.m. 5:00 p.m. 10:45 p.m.
Lv. Omaha, 10:30 a.m. 5:15 p.m. 11:00 p.m.
Lv. Chicago, 10:45 a.m. 5:30 p.m. 11:15 p.m.
Lv. St. Paul, 11:00 a.m. 5:45 p.m. 11:30 p.m.
Lv. Minneapolis, 11:15 a.m. 6:00 p.m. 11:45 p.m.
Lv. Portland, 11:30 a.m. 6:15 p.m. 12:00 a.m.
Lv. Seattle, 11:45 a.m. 6:30 p.m. 12:15 a.m.
Lv. Tacoma, 12:00 a.m. 6:45 p.m. 12:30 a.m.
Lv. Vancouver, 12:15 a.m. 7:00 p.m. 12:45 a.m.
Lv. Victoria, 12:30 a.m. 7:15 p.m. 1:00 a.m.
Lv. Seattle, 12:45 a.m. 7:30 p.m. 1:15 a.m.
Lv. Tacoma, 1:00 a.m. 7:45 p.m. 1:30 a.m.
Lv. Vancouver, 1:15 a.m. 8:00 p.m. 1:45 a.m.
Lv. Victoria, 1:30 a.m. 8:15 p.m. 2:00 a.m.

CONDENSED TIME.
LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD LINE.
TRAINS GOING NORTH.
March 1, 1892.
Lv. Louisville, 8:00 a.m. 2:45 p.m. 8:30 p.m.
Lv. Nashville, 8:15 a.m. 3:00 p.m. 8:45 p.m.
Lv. Knoxville, 8:30 a.m. 3:15 p.m. 9:00 p.m.
Lv. Chattanooga, 8:45 a.m. 3:30 p.m. 9:15 p.m.
Lv. Atlanta, 9:00 a.m. 3:45 p.m. 9:30 p.m.
Lv. Jacksonville, 9:15 a.m. 4:00 p.m. 9:45 p.m.
Lv. Savannah, 9:30 a.m. 4:15 p.m. 10:00 p.m.
Lv. New York, 9:45 a.m. 4:30 p.m. 10:15 p.m.
Lv. Boston, 10:00 a.m. 4:45 p.m. 10:30 p.m.
Lv. Philadelphia, 10:15 a.m. 5:00 p.m. 10:45 p.m.
Lv. Washington, 10:30 a.m. 5:15 p.m. 11:00 p.m.
Lv. Baltimore, 10:45 a.m. 5:30 p.m. 11:15 p.m.
Lv. New Orleans, 11:00 a.m. 5:45 p.m. 11:30 p.m.
Lv. St. Louis, 11:15 a.m. 6:00 p.m. 11:45 p.m.
Lv. Kansas City, 11:30 a.m. 6:15 p.m. 12:00 a.m.
Lv. Omaha, 11:45 a.m. 6:30 p.m. 12:15 a.m.
Lv. Chicago, 12:00 a.m. 6:45 p.m. 12:30 a.m.
Lv. St. Paul, 12:15 a.m. 7:00 p.m. 12:45 a.m.
Lv. Minneapolis, 12:30 a.m. 7:15 p.m. 1:00 a.m.
Lv. Portland, 12:45 a.m. 7:30 p.m. 1:15 a.m.
Lv. Seattle, 1:00 a.m. 7:45 p.m. 1:30 a.m.
Lv. Tacoma, 1:15 a.m. 8:00 p.m. 1:45 a.m.
Lv. Vancouver, 1:30 a.m. 8:15 p.m. 2:00 a.m.
Lv. Victoria, 1:45 a.m. 8:30 p.m. 2:15 a.m.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.
March 1, 1892.
Lv. Louisville, 8:00 a.m. 2:45 p.m. 8:30 p.m.
Lv. Nashville, 8:15 a.m. 3:00 p.m. 8:45